COLLINS MEMORIAL

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MEMORIAL

OF

PATRICK A. COLLINS

M.T. Callahan. Boston.

Patrick A. Collins

MEMORIAL

OF

PATRICK A. COLLINS

FROM THE

CITY OF BOSTON

PREPARED BY ORDER OF THE CITY COUNCIL BY JOHN F. DEVER,
CLERK OF COMMITTEES

BOSTON
MUNICIPAL PRINTING OFFICE
1906

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CHESTNUT HILL, MASS.

City of Boston,
In Board of Aldermen, December 22, 1905.

Ordered, That the clerk of committees be directed to prepare an edition of two thousand copies of a memorial volume containing an account of the memorial services to Hon. Patrick A. Collins, held by the city government on December 20, 1905; the expense of the same to be charged to the appropriation for city council, contingent expenses, each member of the city government of 1905 to receive at least three copies.

Passed. Sent down for concurrence. December 28th, came up concurred.

Approved by the Acting Mayor December 29, 1905.

54021

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS.

ACTION OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

Special meetings of both branches of the City Council were held in their respective chambers on Friday, September 15, 1905, at noon, pursuant to the following call:

CITY OF BOSTON,
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR, September 14, 1905.

To the Members of the City Council:

You are hereby requested to meet in your respective chambers in the City Hall, Boston, on Friday, September 15, 1905, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of taking appropriate action on the death of Mayor Patrick A. Collins, which occurred this forenoon, and of expressing the sorrow felt by the citizens of Boston at the loss sustained through his death.

Yours respectfully,
DANIEL A. WHELTON, *Acting Mayor.*

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

The Board of Aldermen was called to order by Alderman Bowen, senior member, and the call for the meeting, as printed above, was read and sent down.

The following was received:

CITY OF BOSTON,
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR, September 15, 1905.

To the City Council:

It is my painful though manifest duty to officially communicate to you the deplorable fact that the Mayor of Boston, the Hon. Patrick A. Collins, is dead.

Far from the city, whose affairs he directed with exalted wisdom and admirable grace, he has been quickly summoned to the Kingdom of his God. A type of self-made man, than whom none was higher, has

closed his earthly exile, and upon a common altar the entire people of our bereaved city kneel, breathing to heaven a fervent prayer that the immortal soul of Patrick A. Collins may rest in peace. Nearly all the major years of his life were dedicated to public service at home and abroad, and the record that survives glitters with brilliant achievement in a setting of stainless and rugged character. His illustrious career fitly attests the possibilities of wordly success, without sacrifice of honor or manliness, in our country of liberty, equality and opportunity.

It is unnecessary for me to suggest any specific action on your part, as I am satisfied that the proprieties of the sad occasion will be fully met.

Respectfully,

DANIEL A. WHELTON, *Acting Mayor.*

Read and sent down.

ALDERMAN FRED E. BOLTON offered the following:

Resolved, That the City Council have learned with deep sorrow of the sudden death of Mayor Patrick A. Collins, a sorrow felt keenly by all who knew him in public and private life.

The example he set of noble manhood and high achievement may well be emulated by the youth of our country. Starting as a poor boy in an alien land, undergoing severe hardships in order to obtain the education he desired, he became by his indomitable will and force of character a commanding figure in national, state and city affairs.

A man of unswerving honesty, of high ability, of absolute fearlessness, sincerity and directness, whose motives and actions throughout a long and useful career were never even questioned, his life will long remain an inspiration to his fellow-citizens. His life and achievements are a striking illustration of what may be accomplished in our country by courage and determination in the face of apparently overwhelming odds.

Resolved, That we tender our respectful sympathy to the family of the deceased, joining with them in their sorrow.

The resolutions were read a second time, and the question came on their adoption.

ALDERMAN JAMES M. CURLEY said:

Mr. Chairman,— As an humble member of the City Government I arise here to express my heartfelt regret at the great loss sustained by the entire country in the sudden death of the chief magistrate of this great City of Boston.

General Collins reminds one in many respects of the late martyred Lincoln, being appreciated and loved by those by whom he was best known. The story of his early life, his struggles and grand progress, will ever be an incentive to the young men of this country as well as to the emigrant from all parts of the entire globe. His fortitude, courage and earnest devotion to duty marked this Christian gentleman and model American citizen.

By his death the nation suffers the loss of one who had ever taken a keen interest in the country's progress, and who contributed to its greatness in no small degree. The Irish race has lost the brightest star in its firmament since the days of Charles Stewart Parnell. He was a man whose love for his race was second only to his love for humanity. The Democratic party suffers the loss of a wise, conservative and skilful mentor whose splendid intellect has ever been considered a tower of strength. Suffering humanity the world over mourns the departure of one whose heart ever bled for the oppressed and the down-trodden without regard to race, color or creed. The entire city, perhaps, will best realize the injury only after he has been laid away many years.

His love for the city in which he had lived and labored was proverbial. His hope for its future greatness and his regard for its good name was voiced in his every word and act. No man ever filled the Mayor's chair with loftier grace or left it in higher esteem. A man among men who had ever the courage to say no, and who could neither be swayed by the prospect of political preferment or seductive promise of gain.

Labor and the interests of labor have lost an advocate whose conservatism saved it many trials. His family loses a devoted husband and a father whose presence was the sunshine of happiness and joy supreme.

Virgil has truly said: "Great men hallow a whole people and lift up all who live in their time." Collins living earned the right to live, so has he earned the right to rest. May his soul rest in eternal peace.

Alderman William J. Hennessey said:

Mr. Chairman, — We are assembled here this day to pay tribute to our late chief executive, and to express our sorrow at his untimely death. We mourn the strong man, the true, the patriot, the jurist, the statesman and our friend. Himself born among the lowly, he rose to be one of God's noblemen.

His life's work speaks for itself. He needs no monument of brass, no column of cold marble to perpetuate his memory. His voice and presence were ever ready in the cause of freedom and justice. He knew no race, no color, no creed. The oppressed and down-trodden always had a champion in Patrick A. Collins. His words of the late John Boyle O'Reilly can well be applied to himself: "The world was his country, mankind his kin."

Born an Irishman, he has always fought to right the wrongs of his suffering country. His life, labor and success have been a lesson and an inspiration to all Irish-Americans. He was a man whose godly life is best attested by the venerable Archbishop Williams. American citizenship was never better exemplified than by this modest, honest, able man.

Alderman James F. Nolan said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, — A sad duty confronts us to-day. It is to pay respect to the memory of our late chief magistrate, Patrick A. Collins.

To say his death comes as a shock is to put it feebly; but words cannot convey my feelings on this occasion. Cut off in the vigor of life as he was, we can but bow humbly to the mandate of the Almighty and trust that he will reward his servant for his earthly stewardship.

Mayor Collins was a bright, brainy, gifted man. Nature had endowed him lavishly, and he made good use of the talents which were part of his make-up. Kind toward the lowly, magnanimous toward his opponents, chivalrous toward the weak, and always in the van in the fight for civil and religious liberty, he represented, in a manner perfect, the ideal American, as well as exemplifying to the world a true type of the brilliant Irishman.

The world is better for his life, and his memory will serve as a guiding star to the countless thousands, American and alien, who live under the Stars and Stripes.

Acting Chairman Patrick Bowen said:

The Chair desires to express his very deep sorrow at this Board being called together on this sad occasion. I recall the words spoken on the death of Henry W. Grady, which may well be applied to our late Mayor Patrick A. Collins:

"No fire that can be kindled upon the altar of speech can relume the radiant spark that perished yesterday. No blaze born in all our eulogy can burn beside the sunlight of his useful life. He needs no statue; he desired none. It was the image of his soul he wished to perpetuate, and he has stamped it himself in letters of flame upon the souls of his countrymen. Not all the marbles of Carrara, fashioned by the sculptor's chisel into the mimicry of breathing life, could convey to the senses a likeness so perfect of himself as that which he has left upon the minds of men. He has carved his own statue, and built his own monument.

"After all, there is nothing grander than such living; for the grandest thing, next to the radiance which flows from the Almighty throne, is

the light of a noble and beautiful life, wrapping itself in benediction around the destinies of men and finding its last resting place in the blessed bosom of the everlasting God."

The question came on the adoption of the resolutions offered by Alderman Bolton.

The resolutions were passed by a unanimous rising vote.

Alderman Edward J. Bromberg offered the following:

Ordered, That the City Clerk be directed to transmit to the bereaved widow of Patrick A. Collins, late Mayor of this city, an engrossed copy of the resolutions adopted to-day by the City Council.

Passed. Sent down.

Alderman Frank J. O'Toole offered the following:

Ordered, That the Acting Mayor be requested to procure a suitable floral tribute, to be sent on behalf of the City of Boston to the funeral of our late Mayor, Patrick A. Collins.

Passed. Sent down.

Alderman Edward L. Cauley offered the following:

Ordered, That all municipal offices be closed on September 18, 1905, the day of the funeral of Hon. Patrick A. Collins.

Passed. Sent down.

Alderman James M. Curley offered the following:

Ordered, That His Honor the Acting Mayor be requested to allow all employees of the city whose services can be dispensed with a half day on the day of the funeral of the late Mayor Collins, without loss of pay, as part compensation for their services, to enable them to attend the funeral.

Passed. Sent down.

Alderman Louis M. Clark offered the following:

Ordered, That the flags be displayed at half-mast in the squares and public grounds of the city on the day of the funeral of the late Patrick A. Collins, and that flags be displayed at half-mast on all the city buildings for a period of thirty days.

Passed. Sent down.

Alderman John E. Baldwin offered the following:

Ordered, That His Honor the Acting Mayor be requested to cause the City Hall, Faneuil Hall and the Old State House to be appropriately draped for a period of thirty days.

Passed. Sent down.

Alderman William J. Hennessey offered the following:

Ordered, That a joint special committee, consisting of the entire Board of Aldermen and such as the Common Council may join, be appointed to attend the funeral of Hon. Patrick A. Collins, late Mayor of Boston.

Passed. Sent down.

Alderman James F. Nolan offered the following:

Ordered, That the expense incurred by the Board of Police in carrying out the request of the Acting Mayor to cause bells to be tolled throughout the city during the hour set apart for the funeral of the late Mayor Collins, and all expenses incurred in accordance with orders of the City Council passed to-day, be charged to the appropriation for City Council, Incidental Expenses.

Passed. Sent down.

Alderman James M. Curley. — Mr. Chairman, I move that the Board, as a further mark of respect, do now adjourn.

Adjourned at 12.43 o'clock P.M.

IN COMMON COUNCIL.

The Common Council was called to order, upon the adjournment of the Board of Aldermen, by President Arthur W. Dolan, a quorum being present.

The clerk read the call for the meeting, and the communication from the Acting Mayor in regard to the death of Mayor Collins, and the papers were severally placed on file.

The resolutions passed by the Board of Aldermen were read by the clerk, and the question came on their passage in concurrence.

President Arthur W. Dolan said:

Gentlemen of the Common Council, — For the first time in quite a few years I find myself confronted by a situation which brings to me so much personal grief that I am at a loss for words to express myself. My relations with His Honor the Mayor were so intimately friendly that I find it difficult to speak of his death from any standpoint save that of one whom I personally loved and respected. The fact that we were all totally unprepared for any such calamity only serves to accentuate the sorrow of those who, loving him, wished that he might have been spared to them and to the city which he loved with all the fondness of a great heart.

Landing on the soil of this city an immigrant boy many years ago, he died her chief executive — her first citizen. Coming to America's shores in quest of the freedom and equality guaranteed by the American Constitution, he was honored, being worthy of honor, by city, state and nation, a credit to his race, a living tribute to American institutions, a shining example of the beneficent results of American liberty. An orator, a fearless public servant, a magnetic, charming personality, and, better than all, a scrupulously honest, upright citizen, with ideals of the highest order, he died as he lived, giving of his best to the country of his adoption, serving his people, and bringing honor to them and honor to himself.

Mr. Sherman L. Cook of Ward 21 said:

Mr. President, — On this occasion it seems meet that at least one member of the party to which His Honor the late Mayor did not belong

should voice briefly the regret which every member of the City Council must feel at his untimely taking away. We feel that when a soldier is cut down in battle he has died appropriately; we feel that when the pilot of a ship has gone down at the helm his death is a fitting one; and when a man has been for years an honest and disinterested public servant there can be no better time to meet his end than while in a position which has honored him as he has honored it. I should like to place on the records my sincere appreciation, not only of his character, but of the uniform courtesy which I, as well as the other members of the City Government, who have approached him in good faith upon matters concerning the City of Boston have received from him. A gentleman, self-made, of broad sympathies, thorough cultivation and rugged honesty, it will be many years before his influence upon this city is forgotten; and it is with sincere and personal grief that I add this slight tribute to the fame of the great jurist, orator, statesman and American — Patrick A. Collins.

> " His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, 'This was a man!' "

Mr. William F. Murray, Jr., of Ward 5 said:

Mr. President, — Everything that has been said by the eloquent gentlemen who have preceded me meets with my heartfelt approval. I know of nothing to add, except to say that in the death of Patrick A. Collins we have lost a great American and the greatest Irishman in this country. These terms, Mr. President, are not the terms of the flatterer nor of the eulogist. As I use them, my mind wanders back to a summer night when the winds were still and the stars of the southern sky looked down upon the white city in which soldiers slept. I see myself in the presence of the chief of that city, and I hear him ask me: "Do you know Patrick A. Collins of Boston?" I answer, proudly and quickly, that I do know Patrick A. Collins — for, gentlemen of the Council, I do not remember the time when I did not personally know the late lamented Mayor. I see that General of the United States Army rise to his full height and say: "Young man, you know a great American, and the greatest Irishman in the world." That was the estimate, Mr. President, of John J. Coppinger, himself a son of Erin's Isle, who had, by deeds of devotion and duty, risen to be a Major-General in the United States Army. It was his estimate of Patrick A. Collins, in August, 1898; and I believe, Mr. President, that it will be the estimate of those who will write the history of the present time. Anything that might be said in eulogy of Patrick A. Collins would, to my mind, be superfluous. I feel my inability to express the sentiments that are in your hearts and in my heart; but at this time let us pledge

anew our devotion to the ideals that Patrick A. Collins portrayed on inauguration day, and let us pledge our loyalty to the man who must be mayor because of the hand of fate,

Mr. Daniel L. Sullivan of Ward 9 said:

Mr. President, — I arise at this time to pay tribute to one of the greatest men whom Boston has ever had, the late Patrick A. Collins. He was a man of strong character and lofty ideals. He was able, honest and fearless. During all the years of his public life no one ever questioned his integrity. He executed the duties of his office with grace and dignity, and enjoyed the confidence of all classes and parties. The people of Boston feel a profound sorrow in learning of his demise. By his death the city has lost an able chief executive, and the state and nation a loyal and patriotic citizen.

Mr. Thomas F. Fitzgerald of Ward 3 said:

Mr. President, — We are assembled, in the words of the call, for the purpose of taking appropriate action on the death of Mayor P. A. Collins, and expressing the sorrow felt by the citizens of Boston at the loss sustained through his death. Appropriate action has been taken by the passage of these resolutions. Such action would be taken in any like circumstance; but in expressing our sorrow at the loss of Mayor Collins there can be nothing perfunctory in the proceeding. The difficulty arises in finding words to adequately express the sorrow which the citizens feel at his great loss.

We realize the great service he has done the city during his term as Mayor. We appreciate the tremendous power for good to city, state and nation he has been during his two score years and more of public life. We are conscious of the fact that he was one of humanity's great champions, whose great services were ever at the call of the oppressed; but we realize and appreciate above all his noble and exalted character, his high conception of the duties of public office, his rugged honesty and integrity.

These resolutions must of necessity be inadequate to express the great sorrow which the citizens of Boston feel at their great loss.

In our great sorrow we can find some consolation in the thought that his success in life, especially in public life, will ever be an inspiration to those who seek public office to follow the paths of rectitude and honesty; and we may find even a greater consolation in the thought that his whole life must be an inspiration to every boy who starts in life with nothing but a healthy body, high ideals and lofty ambitions. It was not my pleasure or honor, as it has been that of our President, to be closely or intimately connected with the Mayor. My duties

necessitated my calling on him on but two occasions, and then with others; so that I did not enjoy that close personal friendship which reveals a man's true character. So my position is much that of a great majority of the citizens of this city, who viewed him from a distance. Though my relations with him might have been more intimate, I feel my inability to express my appreciation of his high worth and to express adequately the sorrow which I, with all citizens of Boston, feel at this great calamity.

Mr. Charles W. M. Williams of Ward 10 said:

Mr. President and Fellow-members of the Common Council, — It does me honor, and I honor my constituency, when I reverently approach the bier and place upon it an humble wreath. We mingle our tears with the cataclysm of tears of the City of Boston at this our common meeting ground, honoring the memory of the man who has honored the City of Boston by his noble service, by his pure life, by the exemplification of the latent possibilities embodied in American citizenship; and I deem it, Mr. President, an honor to give this humble tribute to our late Mayor, who has crossed the bar.

The resolutions were passed in concurrence by a unanimous rising vote.

The following papers were received from the Board of Aldermen:

Ordered, That the City Clerk be directed to transmit to the bereaved widow of Patrick A. Collins, late Mayor of this city, an engrossed copy of the resolutions adopted to-day by the City Council.

Passed in concurrence.

Ordered, That the Acting Mayor be requested to procure a suitable floral tribute, to be sent on behalf of the City of Boston to the funeral of our late Mayor, Patrick A. Collins.

Passed in concurrence.

Ordered, That all municipal offices be closed on September 18, 1905, the day of the funeral of Hon. Patrick A. Collins.

Passed in concurrence.

Ordered, That His Honor the Acting Mayor be requested to allow all employees of the city, whose services can be dispensed with, a half day, on the day of the funeral of the late Mayor Collins, without loss of pay, as part compensation for their services, to enable them to attend the funeral.

Passed in concurrence.

Ordered, That the flags be displayed at half-mast in the squares and public grounds of the city on the day of the funeral of the late Patrick A. Collins, and that flags be displayed at half-mast on all the city buildings for a period of thirty days.

Passed in concurrence.

Ordered, That His Honor the Acting Mayor be requested to cause the City Hall, Faneuil Hall and the Old State House to be appropriately draped for a period of thirty days.

Passed in concurrence.

Ordered, That a joint special committee, consisting of the entire Board of Aldermen and such as the Common Council may join, be appointed to attend the funeral of Hon. Patrick A. Collins, late Mayor of Boston.

Passed in concurrence.

In connection with the above order Mr. Thomas F. Fitzgerald of Ward 3 offered the following:

Ordered, That the committee on the part of the Common Council to attend the funeral of Mayor Collins consists of the whole body.

Passed.

Ordered, That the expense incurred by the Board of Police in carrying out the request of the Acting Mayor to cause bells to be tolled throughout the city during the hour set apart for the funeral of the late Mayor Collins, and all expenses incurred in accordance with orders of the City Council passed to-day, be charged to the appropriation for City Council, Incidental Expenses.

Passed in concurrence.

Mr. Tilton S. Bell of Ward 20. — Mr. President, as a mark of further respect to the memory of the deceased Mayor I move that we do now adjourn.

Adjourned at 1.15 P.M.

At subsequent meetings of the Board of Aldermen and Common Council the following order was adopted:

Ordered, That a joint committee to consist of three members of the Board of Aldermen, with such as the Common Council may join, be appointed to arrange for memorial exercises in commemoration of the life and public services of the late Hon. Patrick A. Collins, before the City Government and the citizens of Boston; the expense attending the same to be charged to the appropriation for City Council, Incidental Expenses.

In pursuance of the above order, the following committee was appointed by the presiding officers of the two branches of the City Council, viz.:

Aldermen. — John E. Baldwin, *Chairman;* William J. Hennessey, Fred E. Bolton.

Councilmen. — Arthur W. Dolan, William A. H. Crowley, William J. Barrett, Gideon B. Abbott, William F. Howes.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES

MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

The Memorial Exercises, as arranged by the committee, were held in Tremont Temple, on the evening of Wednesday, December 20, 1905, before a large and distinguished gathering of the City Government and citizens, including ex-mayors of the city, representatives of the United States Government, the State Government, the Judiciary, the Massachusetts Bar Association, and various social and political organizations.

After an organ prelude, "Homage March," by Wagner, rendered by Mr. John A. O'Shea; the Apollo Club, conducted by Mr. Emil Mollenhauer, sang "Integer Vitæ," by Fleming, words by Charles James Sprague, as follows:

Lord, now the hero's mortal wars are ended,
Where, in the conflict, 'twas Thy power defended,
Thy shield that guarded and Thy hand rewarded.
Conqu'ror, his cause was Thine.

Man judges man, the crown or chain disposing,
Groping in earthly shadows round him closing.
Lofty endeavor, truth to cull from error;
But judgment, Lord, is Thine.

Oh, may his spirit, now Thy peace possessing,
Dwell in the joy of Thy eternal blessing
In Heaven, all glorious; crowned by Thee victorious,
Safe in Thy love divine!

PRAYER.

Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Peter Ronan, as follows:

With the remembrance, O Lord, of the blessings vouchsafed to our beloved city through its late lamented Chief Magistrate, we come into Thy presence on this solemn occasion, and with grateful hearts we thank Thee for blessings received. In Thy infinite wisdom Thou hast taken from the walks of life a faithful public servant, and Thou hast called him to the reward of his stewardship in Thy vineyard. While deeply lamenting our great loss, we bow our heads in humble submission to Thy divine will.

Diffuse, O Lord, throughout this community a knowledge of the virtues of Thy public servant — his sterling honesty, his unsullied integrity, his patriotic devotion, and his generous love for his adopted country.

Thou, O God, who art the King of kings and the Lord of lords, and the final Judge of the rulers of this world, impress, we beseech Thee, upon the hearts of Thy public servants the supreme importance of a loyal and faithful compliance with duty, to the end that they may be true to Thee, true to the voice of conscience, and true to the sacred trusts confided to their keeping.

Bless, O Lord, our beloved city and all who dwell therein. Raise up worthy rulers who shall wisely guide her great destiny, as did Thy faithful public servant whose memory we honor this evening.

Protect, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our thoughts and our words on this important occasion, so that they may tend to Thy greater glory and honor, and to the permanent good of Thy people. Grant unto us, O Lord, these our humble petitions, through Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

At the conclusion of the prayer the Chairman of the Committee, Alderman John E. Baldwin, introduced the presiding officer, Hon. Daniel A. Whelton, the Acting Mayor.

ADDRESS

OF

ACTING MAYOR DANIEL A. WHELTON.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

We are assembled to-night to honor the memory of a man who won his place in the community by ability, integrity and the highest character. The city which he served with distinction and with sublime fidelity pays its formal tribute to his worth through the agency of the legislative branch of the government. The distinguished gentlemen who will address you represent the great composite citizenship of this metropolis, and they will express in ornate phrase the sentiments of the community. To me is allotted the honorable but sad duty of directing the proceedings which will be written upon the city's records and handed down to posterity.

It was my privilege to serve for two years as a member of the government of which, for nearly four years, Mr. Collins was the executive head, and I can testify to his singleness of purpose in the discharge of the high and difficult duties which incumbency of

that great office imposes. His death, which was a distinct and irreparable loss to the city, imposed those duties upon me. In discharging them I have always held before me the lofty example of his life and the inspirations of his noble qnalities as a man and a public official.

Every young man who is striving to rise above harsh and unfavorable circumstances and to win a place among those who deserve well of their fellows because of public service honestly performed, may take courage as he reads the story of Patrick A. Collins' life, of his struggles against adverse conditions, and of his self-elevation to a foremost place among the men of his generation who have guided the republic upon a safe course.

The city honors herself in honoring him, and I count it a high, if sombre and sorrowful, privilege to be associated with this expression of an official tribute to his character and achievements.

Following the address of the Acting Mayor, the following poem was read by the author, Michael J. Dwyer, Esq.:

POEM

BY

MICHAEL J. DWYER, Esq.

In Memoriam.

Justly waft we o'er his tomb the incense of our praise,
  Uplifting his long cherished name on Love's wings to the skies;
Justly we from grieving hearts our strains of sorrow raise,
  For all the world is poorer when a great and good man dies.

Yet comes not always Death to men in cold and cruel guise
  Of fell Oblivion's endless pall. Betimes its dreaded knell
Strikes but the timely hour of God, that gilds and glorifies
  With surer reverence and fame life's deeds accomplished well.

Whom here we mourn with solemn dirge and eulogy sublime
  The kindlier Voice of Destiny but called, with wiser ken,
To prouder homage and renown upon the scroll of Time,
  To more enduring life and love in inmost hearts of men.

Rich were all his days in deeds and aims of high emprise,
  Of all of Life by instinct true he chose the better part;
Nor thought, nor word, nor daily act, but proved in all men's eyes
  The innermost aspirings of a Truth-inspired heart.

True son of Nature, rich endowed with rarest gift and charm
  Of Mother Nature's largess, — ample mind and sparkling
    grace

Of thought and speech, — his heart aglow, his spirit kind and warm, —
Proclaimed the shining heritage and genius of his race.

Amid these scenes through toil and stress of weary, fameless years
He labored upward and alone to high predestined goal;
In struggle patient, bold and strong, and void of weakling fears,
Self-poised in conscious knowledge of the power within his soul.

'Tis said our age is sordid; men are base and Gold is God;
That venal spirits rule where worth and merit should abide;
But he was one by conscience swayed, whose feet in honor trod
The devious ways of office, stern Integrity his guide.

His soul aflame with impulse caught from Honor's sacred fire,
He sought the heights of truest worth and usefulness to scan.
Embracing as his own life's noblest objects of desire
He made, and loved, and lived his law: "In all an upright man!"

His too the patriot's dauntless heart, unchained, unawed, unbought!
The pulse to feel, the will to claim, the tongue to champion Right!
To lift oppression from mankind his lifelong dearest thought,
That all men might be freemen in God's liberty and light!

Still is now the faithful heart that throbbed for Truth and Right,
And mute the voice that spake with fire in every noble cause;
Prone the form that stood a giant power in all men's sight
For Freedom, Justice, Honesty, Humanity's great laws!

Yet shall he live in all he wrought, by precept speaking still;
And long as noble deeds our souls with love and pride imbue,
His name beloved shall fill our hearts with fond, inspiring thrill
To live like him for grander ends, brave, loyal, just and true.

O noble life! whose sorrowed end but brings to clearer view
A city's loss, a race's grief, a people's love sincere!
Auspicious death! which in our souls but shrines that life anew,
A life to love and follow, a rare memory to revere.

After the reading of the poem, the gentlemen who were to deliver addresses were severally introduced by Acting Mayor Whelton. The addresses follow:

ADDRESS

BY

HON. THOMAS J. GARGAN.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is peculiarly fitting and appropriate that this memorial meeting to honor the late Mayor Collins should be held in Tremont Temple, for it was in this place and upon this platform that, on a memorable occasion, he declared that he was "no man's man and wore no man's collar," and that was the key-note of his whole character.

As I look about me in this gathering and see so many of his friends, it is difficult for me to realize that he will not step forward and thrill us as of yore. Yet, we feel that, if he is not visibly present, his spirit hovers over us.

The presence here of this large assemblage proves the strength of your love and devotion to the memory of Patrick A. Collins. You all respected and loved him. We feel that a tower has fallen, a star has set. While we mourn for him here, in thousands

of homes in this land and in cabins on the other side of the Atlantic sympathetic hearts are mourning with us to-night. I loved him as a dear friend, a companion and associate for almost forty years. How can I hope to find words to utter what our hearts feel?

I desire to speak to you of him as he would wish me were he living and present. I know he would say, "Speak of me as you know me; 'nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.'" I do not claim that he was perfect, nor shall I dwell upon his imperfections; he was "Bound in the bonds which all men share." Yet view him as we may, the lion's mark was always there. We loved him because he was a great, human, lovable man, yet what we say here to-day cannot avail the dead.

We have sung his requiem; in the bright sunlight of an autumn day we committed his body to mother earth, and to many of us the world seems lonesome since. These tributes which we offer are not for the dead, but for the living. These expressions and memorial exercises elevate those from whom they emanate; they cause us to pause in our struggle for wealth and honors, and lift us to a higher world of thought. If the surroundings here, these exercises, the strains of music, the communion of thought between those who knew the usefulness and nobility of our friend's life, shall plant the seed of an emotion that will fructify and ripen into nobler

actions, we may congratulate ourselves upon a well-spent day.

What an inspiration and example for us all in the life of this poor Irish immigrant boy, who began his career so humbly in this city without friends, without fortune, yet by his perseverance, his magnetism, his tact, and his indomitable industry, became chief magistrate of this great city! It seems like a tale from the Arabian Nights, as if the magician came with his lamp and ring and did it all; yet we know the magician was none other than Patrick A. Collins himself, and his talisman, like that of every other man that has achieved anything in life, was hard, persistent work and industry.

I first met him in the enchanting garden of youth, and it was there he introduced me to his youthful friend, John Boyle O'Reilly. As we left its portals with high ideals, we hoped to conquer success, and to make the wide world, whose roadway we entered, a little better. We found the way often rough and stony, we did not escape some mire, and were often wearied in spirit and body. His cheery voice and companionship were always encouraging, and he never lost faith. How well he succeeded, the future historian of Boston will tell.

We are perhaps too near him to fully appreciate him or to measure him justly. In early life we entered the Legislature together. I remember that, during the session, a small type member of the

House, and of our party, made a trade on some matter and pledged the Democratic vote. It was to my mind a corrupt measure. I invited Collins to luncheon. When he came into the room he said, "I know what you want; you and I cannot be traded like sheep at the shambles by such a trickster." This incident gave me the first insight into his character. He hated shams and was incorruptibly honest, and I felt sure that the gilded hand of corruption would never dare to offer him a friendly grasp. I was in Washington when he was a member of Congress, and knew him to refuse a fee of ten thousand dollars as counsel in a certain case, at a time when that amount of money was to him a small fortune. Many members of the bar at that day, and to-day, would have thought it not improper to accept that fee, but he had a high standard of ethics. He believed his first duty was to his country and his constituents. His oath of office was to him no idle or unmeaning ceremony, and he had that high sense of honor that feels a stain like a wound.

He might have died rich if he had not refused to sully his honor, but he always kept his vizor up, and men who looked at him felt that there was something in his air and manner which said, "Get thee behind me, Satan!"

As I sat in his office in St. Helen's Place, in London, one day, while he was Consul-General, I could not help recalling Hawthorne's story of his consular experience.

Numberless were the calls made upon Collins, not only by Americans, but by all nationalities. He listened to their tales of woe with patience and sympathy. All went away comforted, and many received substantial aid from the private purse of this great-hearted man.

As Mayor of Boston, his record is known to you all. On public occasions, he represented the city with honor and dignity. He was accessible to the humblest citizen, ready to listen to advice, yet always acting on his own judgment. He could say "No" with great firmness when necessary, and every tax-payer paying a dollar into the city treasury knew that he would guard its expenditure as strictly and economically as any trustee or guardian of private funds. His messages and vetoes were models in their terseness and precision. He was strong to do the right thing because it was the right thing. He did his duty fearlessly, never stopping to count personal consequences. Through all his life he believed with Plato that "Justice was the health of the State."

To briefly sum up his life and character: While he was thoroughly American, he passionately loved the land of his birth; he contributed liberally from his means and gave to her cause all his splendid abilities; as he said on one occasion, "I love Ireland as I love my mother, and I love America as I do my wife." He was faithful to duty, incorruptibly honest, possessed magnetism, tact and breadth of view,

and he placed a higher value upon character than upon success.

He was a conscientious lawyer, a careful legislator, an efficient Consul-General, and an able Mayor. As an orator, he had the essential requisites: a good voice, a noble presence, that indefinable temperament of the Celt that moves and convinces, force of character, the humor and pathos that called forth smiles or tears as he willed; he could wreathe the iron bar of logic with the flowers of rhetoric and carry conviction to the minds of his hearers because they believed there was an earnest man behind all his words.

While many men who pose as statesmen believe their party to be mankind, Collins had the faculty of lifting himself to a higher altitude, obtaining a clearer view and a broader horizon, and in that horizon he embraced humanity.

He believed with the poet, that —

> "Where'er a single slave doth pine,
> Where'er one man may help another, —
> Thank God for such a birthright, brother,
> That spot of earth is thine and mine:
> There is the true man's birthplace grand,
> His is a world-wide fatherland!"

His early beginning was much like that of Lincoln, and as Lincoln's great speech at Gettysburg, of twenty lines, has become a classic and will live, so Collins'

short eulogy of O'Reilly will be the gem that will long survive his other utterances.

Yet those who knew him in public life only did not know him at his best. It was at the table, surrounded by six or seven intellectual men, that he appeared to the best advantage, in the freedom of unrestrained intercourse that you began to know and appreciate him. His education was not of the kind that knows a little Latin and less Greek, soon forgotten in the tumult of busy life. His wide range of reading, particularly of history and biography, his knowledge of public men and public affairs, surprised you. Across the table, where every man could give and take, he received a sharp thrust without rancor and with rare good humor.

Alas, — he has passed from our mortal ken! Farewell, dear friend, never again shall we see your stalwart form walking the streets of this city which you loved so well! Never again shall we hear thy cheery voice, or feel the warm grasp of thy friendly hand!

You have passed into the dim valley and shadow of death, but oh! how many fragrant and precious memories you have bequeathed to us! Such men never wholly die, for "The memorial of virtue is immortal," because "It is known with God and with men. When it is present, men take example at it; when it is gone, they desire it; it weareth a crown and triumpheth forever, having gotten the victory striving for undefiled rewards."

The people of this city, who loved him so well, propose to erect in some public place a memorial more lasting than our perishable words. There it will stand to remind us of the story and fidelity to duty of this poor Irish immigrant boy.

Let those who are inclined to despair of government by the people not lose hope when they reflect that into this great crucible of our democracy are poured so many elements, and when we separate the dross and alloy, we produce such refined metal and such a type of manhood as this monument will commemorate. The coming generations, as they look upon it, will receive new inspiration, and they will realize that not the acquisition of money, but the path of duty, is the way to honor and glory.

Build it then of granite and of bronze; it cannot be more enduring than his virtues. Let the genius of the sculptor give it form and beauty; it cannot be more beautiful or nobler than his character.

Yet even this monument may moulder and crumble into dust, but so long as we shall maintain the institutions and government which made his career possible, and so long as we shall maintain the character of our civic government upon the high standard which he set, we secure and perpetuate the fame of Patrick A. Collins.

ADDRESS

BY

RABBI CHARLES FLEISCHER.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

How I envied Mr. Gargan the privilege of life-long acquaintance with so worthy a man, and how I envied him besides that diamond-tipped tongue which could give such brilliant utterance to the impressions of a lifetime. And yet, as I listened and compared these generation-old impressions of Mr. Gargan with my comparatively brief ones of the same man, I could not help but realize that the arc of a circle, however small it may be, tells practically the story of the entire circle. For, as Mr. Gargan knew Patrick A. Collins in the large, so I knew him in the little, and the little that I knew of him, comparatively speaking, tallies quite with the large that Mr. Gargan knew of him.

I do not want to indulge here to-night in fulsome eulogy of Mr. Collins. I do not want to extenuate any of his faults or shortcomings. I do not want to exaggerate the worth of the man. But such as

he was, such qualities as were his, I want here, as one who appreciates manhood, to commend. We are none of us so very good; on the other hand, there are no bad men, even as there are no good men. All of us are mixtures of good, bad and indifferent qualities. If there need be any reason for making us human beings sympathetic with one another, this one touch of human nature ought to make us wondrous kind.

With the late Colonel Ingersoll, I feel that it were better if we gave one another "more taffy and less epitaphy" — that is to say, if we were more appreciative of people while they lived, and told them frankly our appreciation, and were less prone to giving them posthumous praise. Therefore I do not believe in fulsome eulogies, and, to be quite frank, I take part only reluctantly in these or any other memorial exercises.

As for Patrick A. Collins, no one will claim complete saintship for him, while, on the other hand, he needs not death's charitable, sin-covering mantle to hide his faults and make us aware of his many great and good qualities. Of these I want to select but one to place as an immortelle upon his grave. I refer to the same quality which Mr. Gargan has already so fully appreciated — the essential humanness of this man. I do not mean the humanness to which we refer when we say, trying to palliate or excuse the shortcomings of a man, that "He is but human";

but I mean that greater, finer, subtler thing that I call humanness, a subtle quality indeed, but the finest flower of our human nature. I mean a temperamental love of human kind — a love of human kind temperamental in some, but which may in all be cultivated.

I cannot choose but be the preacher whenever I speak, and I use General Collins herein as my text and my theme. I want to commend his humanness; I want to hold up to admiration and to emulation that fine quality. I must say that I do not feel, as do most of those who eulogize the departed, that I ought to indulge in mourning or in public grief. I thank God for every great and good man and woman that ever has lived. I would rather, after their physical departure, be grateful for their having lived than mourn the fact that they are no more. I believe that when such a one dies he is not as a star that has set, but rather as a star that has been fixed in the illimitable ether; not as a tower that has fallen, but rather as a tower that stands forever, bidding men look up and live likewise. And those who achieve success in this particular regard, in this quality of humanness, this power of loving their fellowmen and making that love an ever present and an ever active quality, are the nobles of the earth.

In large measure I found, from my experience and from my definite impression of the man, that Patrick A. Collins possessed this loveliest of human traits,

the same abundant kindliness which enabled Bobbie Burns, frail as he was, to exclaim:

> "A man's a man for a' that.
> The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
> The man's the gowd for a' that."

That same democratic, intensely, broadly human instinct once led Collins to answer a sectarian and partisan appeal with this rebuke: "I am an American first, then a Democrat, and then a Catholic."

Indeed, he proved more than once that he held Man, writ large, to be the largest and most inclusive title, a sort of human family label, the others only "Christian names," as it were. I remember how, expressing that same humanness, that love of his kind, he stood on this platform, a little more than a year ago, giving welcome on behalf of the City of Boston to the estimable representatives of the peace societies of the world, and I remember how, in characteristic fashion, he introduced the occasion. He said something to this effect, — that a man may, for private purposes, formulate his own religion; that he may use the already formulated creeds and teachings to his own end; that, therefore, he took the liberty of paraphrasing two of the beatitudes — and I remember that he paraphrased them in such a way as to shock the orthodox, the conservative and the radical alike, until at last they caught the meaning of his genial wit and all laughed with him. He said:

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God; and cursed be the war-makers, for they shall see the devil."

Herein, then, in this quality of fine, loving humanness, I find Patrick A. Collins an example particularly worthy of commendation — a devout sectarian, a loyal partisan, a patriotic nationalist, but, first and foremost, a genial and congenial Man.

ADDRESS

BY

JAMES H. WOLFF, Esq.,

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Mr. Chairman and Fellow-citizens:

I am here this evening not to pronounce a fulsome eulogy upon the life and character of our late distinguished fellow-citizen, Mayor Patrick A. Collins, but to add my tribute of respect to his memory, as the representative of the Grand Army of the Republic. He was one of the strongest friends the veteran soldier ever had in the mayoralty chair of the City of Boston.

It was my privilege to have met Mr. Collins nearly thirty years ago. I remember my introduction to him in the Old Court-house, the year that I was admitted to the bar. As I came down from the upper court, in company with the man in whose office the Mayor had started as a boy, I was introduced to him. He grasped my hand with a warmth that made me feel the impulse of a great, warm heart, and with a smile he said, "Set your mark high in your chosen profession

and strive to reach it"; and I fully realized that he himself had placed his mark high and was then struggling to reach it.

There is an Indian proverb which says, "Speak, that I may know you." When he had spoken to me for the first time I knew that he was a man of great kindness of heart, that his sympathies with man and men were large and broad, that he had a genial face and a cordial greeting.

Mr. Chairman, I fully realize that our lives are not always easy, nor our paths paths of peace. We meet with disappointments, and sometimes our hopes are baffled; but no obstacle or difficulties could withstand or overcome his great will power. He was a man of great force of character, a man who was determined to reach the goal at all hazards. From the moment of our first meeting I became interested in him, watching his career at the Bar and also in the National House of Representatives, and seeing him steadily move upward and onward, until at last he reached the crowning summit of his ambition, when he finally became Mayor of the City of Boston, with the approval of all political parties.

I said to him on one occasion, during a stormy struggle in the House, "Mr. Collins, it seems to me that we are growing somewhat narrow in our Republic. It seems to me that there are shadows crossing the pathway of the American people." He looked at me and said, "Why, it is only the preparation

for a greater and a nobler Republic. There are no shadows in our pathway, but it is illuminated with the glory and the heroism of the statesmanship and the soldiery of our land."

He demonstrated in his person more fully than any other man I ever knew the possibilities of the youth of our Republic, regardless of race, creed or religion. Coming here as a youth, to a strange land, he was able to so implant himself in the hearts of the people as to reach the highest office in the City of Boston.

Being a man of extraordinary powers, whatever Mr. Collins undertook to do was thoroughly and accurately done. He also believed that character was more powerful than wealth; therefore no man ever assailed his integrity as a man.

He was a magnificent orator, with remarkable persuasive powers. I remember on one occasion in one of our courts, during the trial of a cause, it seemed to me that his eloquence thrilled the whole court-room, and scarcely had he ceased speaking when he was surrounded and congratulated by the members of the Bar. To my mind he was one of the finest type of orators that this country has produced. Perhaps he never studied the Athenian orators very closely; but I have come to the conclusion that he was a fine type of the Athenian orator.

Yet, as Burke exclaimed on one occasion, "What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue!" My

fellow citizens, gathered here to-night we bow in reverence and mourn the loss of this distinguished citizen. We here commemorate his virtues and pay tribute to his great achievements, both in state and nation. We are grateful in the consolation that his race and the world are better because he lived.

There is one thing that all men may know, that they should follow the great precepts of the Creator as a guide, in their fidelity to the teachings of Him when He speaketh: "To the dead He sayeth, 'Arise.' To the living, 'Follow me.' And that voice still soundeth on from centuries that are gone to the centuries that shall be."

ADDRESS

BY

GEN. CHARLES W. BARTLETT.

Mr. Mayor and Friends of General Collins:

I have listened to words of eulogy, I have heard Mr. Collins idealized, I have heard words of praise, words of deep feeling, and the thought occurred to me, "What more can I add in a tribute to General Collins to that which has already been said by our friends who addressed you before my turn came?" I had thought of various things to say. I am not here to deliver an address, and what I have to say to you briefly will be in the nature of a talk, while paying my feeble tribute to the memory of Mr. Collins as the chief magistrate of this city and as my almost life-long friend.

It is almost incredible to believe that we never again shall see his tall form and striking features passing through our streets and into our public buildings. His kindly greeting and that pleasant smile which always marked him brought to him friends, and linked those friends to him by a kind

of magnetism which was one of the chief characteristics of his make-up.

In the performance of his duty times would come when unpleasant decisions had to be arrived at, and when a petitioner presented to him any question, quickly, with almost unerring precision, that clear and able mind would strike the point of just what was asked for. If it could be granted, and the petitioner displayed his joy, Patrick A. Collins joined with him, and would express upon those mobile features his joy at being able to grant the request; but when he felt that the petition was in any way unjust, or that it in any way affected adversely the people's interests, that firm jaw would indicate at once what the decision would be. I have seen that face expressing the deepest sorrow at such times, but his inflexible regard for his duty would see that justice was done.

Something has been said about fulsome words of eulogy. There is a good deal in that remark. We would better tell the truth when we are talking of our friends and paying tribute to their memory, because sometimes the things that are said tend toward satiety. In addition to the characteristics that he had as a public officer, I would like to speak of Patrick A. Collins as a friend. The first time I ever met him in his law office, do you suppose that there was grief? Do you suppose there was a lodge of sorrow formed there? Not by any means. I

can remember that sitting on his desk was an owl. He said to me, calling me by my first name, "That was presented to me by John Boyle O'Reilly as my silent partner." It was in that vein always that I knew him. I am going to risk one other thing, even if this is a solemn occasion, in one sense, for I think if Brother Collins were here he would enjoy the bringing back to his mind of this little incident. You remember that he met with a little rebuff when he first ran for mayor. I saw him after his election, the second time that he ran, and I said to him, "What made you go after this thing again?" He said, "I dislike very much to form the habit of getting beaten."

I knew him as a lawyer, tried cases with him and against him, and his chief characteristic as an advocate was his absolute fairness. At no time or place was his conduct of a case marked by any unworthy practices. You knew when you were there that he was around, taking care of his interests; but in taking care of them he was absolutely fair, and he so carried on his contest in behalf of his clients as to protect their proper, legal and just rights.

You can readily see that, meeting him as a friend, meeting him as an attorney, meeting him as a public official, and finding him at all times characterized by sterling integrity, undertaking to do that which was absolutely right, absolutely truthful, Patrick A. Collins would grow on a man as time went by.

In the community we speak of a man's reputation. Reputation is what men say of a man. You will also hear the expression, "the character of a man." Sometimes reputation does not represent the man, but character does, and those who were nearest to Patrick A. Collins had an opportunity to judge what the distinction between reputation and character was. Character was what he was; reputation was what people said of him. That character he maintained. It was a character that he built up in his early life, and he maintained that character to the end; and that that was so I ask you to judge yourselves from this fact, that while Patrick A. Collins was the chief magistrate of the City of Boston the people of Boston, one and all, without regard to party or creed, felt safe. They had that innate feeling of safety that was based upon the character of the man. As time goes on that character will become better and more widely known, and in all the long list of magistrates who have been before and of those who are to come, no name, in my judgment, will stand higher than that of Patrick A. Collins.

At the conclusion of the addresses the Apollo Club sung "The Long Day Closes" (Sullivan), and the benediction was pronounced by Right Reverend William Lawrence, Bishop of Massachusetts, as follows:

Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and forevermore. Amen.

The exercises closed with the singing of "The Lost Chord" (Sullivan-Brewer) by the Apollo Club, and an organ finale by Mr. John A. O'Shea.

LETTERS OF REGRET.

The following letters were received by the committee and were read at the exercises:

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, STATE HOUSE,
BOSTON, December 15, 1905.

DEAR SIR, — Your invitation in behalf of the City Council of Boston for me to attend the Memorial Exercises in honor of the late Mayor Patrick A. Collins, on Wednesday evening, December 20th, at Tremont Temple, has been received.

I am much pleased to learn that the Boston City Government has seen fit to arrange such exercises as will properly indicate the high esteem in which the late Mayor Collins was held by his colleagues and friends, and I regret exceedingly that I shall be unable to be present on that occasion.

Thanking you for the invitation, I beg to remain,

Yours respectfully,
W. L. DOUGLAS.

HON. JOHN E. BALDWIN, *Chairman.*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
COUNCIL CHAMBER, BOSTON, December 15, 1905.

HON. JOHN E. BALDWIN,
Chairman Collins Memorial Committee:

MY DEAR MR. BALDWIN, — I am in receipt of your very kind invitation to attend the memorial exercises in honor of our friend, the late Hon. Patrick A. Collins, on Wednesday evening next.

I am slowly recovering from the result of a painful surgical operation, and my physician has forbidden my attendance at public functions taking place in the evening until I am completely recovered. It has been a privilege to me to take part at the various exercises which have been held, and you may be quite sure that nothing but the condition of my health could prevent my acceptance of your invitation.

With high personal regard, believe me,

Cordially yours,
CURTIS GUILD, JR.

Boston, Mass., December 15, 1905.

My Dear Sir, — I feel honored by the invitation to be one of those to make a short address at the memorial exercises of our late Mayor Patrick A. Collins, on the evening of December 20th. It is with regret I write you that I shall be unable to be there.

I have known "P. A." from childhood, have entertained him and been entertained by him both in America and in England. He has been of great service to his country and to our city. He was able and honest and he holds a warm place in the hearts of all his countrymen. How can he help it? — a public man who placed his allegiance to his adopted country above party, race or people. He took pride in saying that he was an American before he was a Democrat.

If the coming generation in public life will take him for their example we need not despair of the Republic.

I am, with great respect,

Very truly yours,

Charles T. Gallagher.

John F. Dever, Esq.,
Clerk of Committees, City Hall, Boston.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology,
Office of the President, December 19, 1905.

The Chairman, Committee on Memorial to Mayor Collins:

Dear Sir, — I regret extremely that an unavoidable absence from Boston prevents my presence at the meeting called in memory of the services and the life of the late Mayor Collins. I esteem it an honor and a privilege to have known Mayor Collins, and I should be glad to add my testimony to that of other citizens in appreciation of his integrity of character, his courage, and his high-minded attitude toward public questions. In addition, those who came to know him personally can never forget his genial nature, his uprightness, and his faithfulness to his friendships. We have lost a citizen and a friend whom we cannot replace, and whose memory we shall always hold dear.

Very sincerely,

Henry S. Pritchett.

TRIBUTE FROM GEN. CHARLES H. TAYLOR.

It has been my happy privilege to know three men of Irish birth who did much to promote and establish, on the sound basis of mutual respect and confidence, a good understanding between the peoples of different races dwelling in Boston, in Massachusetts, and in New England.

Others have contributed their share, but these three were my friends, and, therefore, I can bear witness to what Patrick Donahoe, John Boyle O'Reilly and Patrick A. Collins did for this good cause, how out of their love for their fellowmen an enduring bridge was wrought and thrown across the old chasm of misunderstanding.

Donahoe was the business man, and his honorable dealing, courtly manners and handsome person left a lasting impression in business circles.

O'Reilly, the poet, won by his gifts an honored place among men of letters and sang his way into all our hearts.

Collins was the lawyer, the orator, the public man. By his legal talents he gained the esteem of bench and bar; through his native eloquence he became a popular favorite all over the country; his sane and ready judgment on political questions made him the compeer of the leading statesmen of his time; his stern integrity secured for him the confidence, while his gentle Irish wit enlisted the affections, of all our people.

This community which he loved and served so well was united in its admiration of Patrick A. Collins living. We all remember how completely it was united in its mourning for him dead, how rich and poor, how races and creeds and parties were fused and welded in a common sorrow for a loss that seemed personal to every one in all the city.

He was a manly man among manly men, and filled the public positions to which he was called with high honor and in a manner which reflected credit upon his city, his state, his country, his party, and his friends.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Patrick A. Collins was born in Ballinafauna, County Cork, Ireland, March 12, 1844. Shortly after the death of his father, Bartholomew Collins, he was brought to this country by his mother, arriving in Boston in March, 1848. After a few years in the primary and grammar schools, at the age of eleven he became office boy in a lawyer's office. In 1857 he went to Ohio, where he spent two years in various occupations, and in 1859 he returned to Boston and engaged in the upholstering business, at which he worked for eight years. In 1867 he began to study law and also became interested in politics. He was elected from South Boston to the Massachusetts House of Representatives for the years 1868 and 1869 and to the State Senate for the years 1870 and 1871. At the close of his term in the Senate he opened a law office and began active practice. In 1875 he was elected a delegate-at-large from Massachusetts to the National Convention of the Democratic party, and took an active part in the national campaign of 1876 and the State campaigns of 1876, 1877 and 1878. In the fall of 1882 he was elected to Congress from the Fourth Massachusetts district and served three successive terms. President Cleveland, in 1893, appointed him Consul-General at London, which office he filled for four years. In 1899 he was a candidate for Mayor of Boston, but was defeated by a close vote. In 1901 he was elected Mayor by a plurality of nearly 20,000 in a total vote of about 85,000, and after serving his two years' term he was re-elected by a plurality of 26,500 in a total vote of 71,000, the largest plurality ever given for the office in the City of Boston. His death occurred during his second term as Mayor while on a short vacation trip at Hot Springs, Virginia, September 14, 1905.

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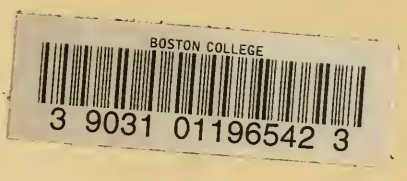

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